

and Chancellorsville road, turned at a right angle, advanced down same a mile or more. Pender's Brigade and the Thirteenth filed to the left of the road about four hundred yards through the wilderness, were halted and came to a front. "Forward!" was next. We went about two hundred yards and came to a field which was white as snow with Yankee tents; we leaped the fence and charged them before they knew that we were there. Some were writing letters, some were playing cards, some were shaving, some were cooking beef and, in fact, everything usually done in an army camp was going on. Their guns were stacked and their accoutrements hanging on the stacks, and we gave them no time to get them, but chased them through the field. They circled around and hit the Chancellorsville road and made the dust fly. We followed as rapidly as we possibly could, fell into the same road in column and were double-quicking at a rapid rate. General Jackson and staff came thundering down the road by us, and as he passed the head of Pender's Brigade, which was the Thirteenth North Carolina, he called out to halt and throw out a strong skirmish line to protect the column and to "press the enemy until night-fall." The detail was made from the Thirteenth Regiment. I was detailed to command it. I deployed my men and pushed forward; we had gone about one-half mile; it was getting in the twilight fast, when all of a sudden the enemy in front, and not over a quarter of a mile away, turned loose a battery immediately up the road; grape and canister were scraping the ground, and at the same time musketry mixed in; bullets were coming up the road thick. My skirmishers were deployed on both sides and I was in the road; but when the Yankee bullets and grape were turned loose I jumped to the right of the road and fell behind a log that lay there on a little knoll. A loose horse came from the direction of the shooting. As he passed me he neighed. I thought very strange of this. In about a minute another horse came from the same direction. The firing ceased; I heard behind me General Pender call out: "Forward, battalion!" I cried: "Forward, skirmishers!" When I slid down into the road I observed an